## WAR CREDITS **BOARD LOANS**

#### Advances to Contractors on Essential Materials Keeps Plants Running.

Approximately \$150,000,000 has been advanced to contractors on war work by the War Credits Board, the War Department announces. This includes money for clothing. food, equipment, small ammunition and similar production.

The advances, made under author gress, have stimulated to the highest possible production to the highest possible degree and in some cases have pre-vented the closing down of plants because of inability of contractors to get money to meet payrolls. The law permits advances not exceeding 30 per cent of the contract price for

The board announces that "When a concern that has a contract with the War Department for supplies has shown that it needs financial assistance, and has been able to comply with the act by giving ade-quate security, the board has apquate security, the board has ap-proved an advance payment and the money has been received by the contractor without delay. In many instances where the case was urg-ent, the money has been paid over to the contractor on the same day the application has been filed. How-ever, the board does not act in any sense as a bank. It is only when the manufacturer has reached a point where financial assistance is needed, in addition to his banking lines, that application for advance payment for his goods is considered favorably by the board.

There is no doubt of the value of the board to the manufacturer of limited working capital. No mat-ter how small the plant a man may have, if he has the skill to make supplies needed he now can take a contract and at the same time go before the war credits board and get an advance payment sufficient to see him through. It is hoped the small manufacturer everywhere will realize this and begin to take government contracts, thus keeping their plants going through the war and also getting money back to their communities which has been subscribed for liberty bonds." The board was created by the Secretary of War with these mem-

of the National City Bank, now a colonel in the Ordnance Depart-ment, national army; M. W. Thomp-son, financial expert and accounting lawyer of New York, lieutenant colonel in the Signal Corps, and Ed-ward Clifford, investment banker of Chicago, lieutenant colonel, Quartermaster Corps, national army. W. Jones, vice president and

### LINCOLN PATRIOTIC ARMY GAINS HEADWAY

Semi-Military Organization Formed to Help Win War.

New York, Feb. 10 .- With the organization of the Lincoln Patriotic Army an accomplished fact, the directors of this movement of great national importance have begun the drive for a widespread enlistment in the army, oincident with Lincoln's Birthday week.
Loyal American citizenship, how it

can win the war, and how it can maintain itself after the war is the guiding motive in the movement which has gained the personal, active sup-port of the educational and industrial

The Lincoln Patriotic Army is semicratic ideas and ideals of Abradustrial relationship which are essen-tial for our national, industrial, economic and political safety through future years.

Army headquarters have been esand tablished at No. 30 East Forty-second street, New York City, and enlistment ones blanks, and full particulars of the are regular equipment furnished, and of opportunity for promotion from the ranks, are being sent to all inquirers,

### LAUNDRIES ADOPT **NEW DELIVERY PLAN**

Thirteen District Concerns Co-operate in War Economy Program.

Anxious to co-operate with the commercial economy board of the Coun-cil of National Defense, patriotic proprietors of thirteen local laundries have promised to regulate their de-lievery service in order that they can aid in conserving men and materials. Arcade Laundry Company, De Sales Hand Laundry, Dupont Laundry, Elite Laundry Company, West End Laundry, Gry, Electric Sanitary Laundry, Franklin Laundry, Frazee-Potomac Laundry, Manhattan Laundry, Page's Laundry, Star Laundry, Tolman Laundry and the Yale Laundry are the ones which have pledged themselves to this plan,

With the slogan, "the government's request is the government's com-mand" these laundry managers have agreed to call for laundry work only on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednes-days and to deliver laundry only on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays. Just a little forethought on the part of patrons, it is pointed out by the

laundry managers, will make this new plan work out nicely. Announcement is further made by the laundrymen that work sent in or collected later than Wednesday cannot be promised the same week and that drivers will not be allowed to leave C. O. D. packages.

R. Hayes Hamilton, traveloguer, will deliver one of his picture talks at Camp Meade this evening, featur-ing the Hudson River country and the Adirondacks in winter. This will be the second series of all American lectures which are being presented to the soldiers once a month by Mr. Hamilton.



## Pullman Urges Policemen To Push W. S. S. Campaign

\$150,000,000 Major Wants Men to Make Good Showing in The Herald Contest for Eighteen Prizes in Gold.

"Men, what are you doing in The lent to slapping the Kaiser on his Herald's War Savings Stamp Con- jowls.

policemen a question much like the above, and with only two days left in which to have stamp sales count in the race for the eighteen gold prizes aggregating 450 it will be well for every contestant to be frank.

Major Pullman is envious that his

ing of war savings and thrift stampa and urges them to extend themselves particularly during the remaining days of The Herald's contest. Major Pullman is gratified at the spirit of selling which prevails among the policemen, as it shows that while they are trying with all of their might to win one of the gold prizes they also are anxious to help Uncle Sam by selling their portion of the "baby" liberty bonds.

Message from Pullman

Here is the message sent by Major Pullman to each policemen in the city his official afternoon will do every contestant good to read it.

"Men, what are you doing in the war saving stamp campaign? "From some precincts excellent reports have come of the patriotic ac-tivities of our men in selling stamps. Are you doing your part? Remembes there are three more days in the policemen's, firemen's and lettercarrier's campaign for cash prizes today, Mo

On Ninth Lap.

Today marks the ninth lap in the cenday War Seeings Stamp Contest being conducted by The Herald and James O'Donnell, Ross P. Anand M. A. Leese, patriotic ants. Tomorrow at midnight the official ballot box in The Herald office will be sealed and accounts of each of the contestants gone over by the judges. Announcement of inners and award of the eighteen

made as soon as possible.

Orders for quantities of War Savings and Thrift stamps were taken yeaterday by contestants. One policeman secured a single order for \$1,000 worth of stamps. Another policeman got a single order for \$500. Announcement of the twenty high-

est contestants according to figures submitted at the City Postoffice Saturday night seemed to spur all contestants to greater efforts. Every contestant still has an excellent chance to place himself among the first ten or fifteen and it would not be surprising if, when the final totals are stricken Tuesday at midnight, almost an entirely new set of names will be supplied as those of the actual winners of the eighteen gold

Prizes.
Encouraged, many contestants who,
Encouraged, many contestants who, according to yesterday's standing are stated for one of the gold prizes, hustled among their friends and doubled their score. E. L. Greer and H. A. Clark, mall

carriers, are doing a big work. Carry-ing a large megaphone, this live pair are canvassing the downtown dis-trict in an automobile with their appeal for War Savings and Thrift Stamp purchases. Clark stands fourth, according to yesterday's rat-ings, with a total sale of \$89.67 worth f stamps.

Many public officials and patriotic business and professional men stand willing to purchase their quota of War Savings and Thrift Stamps, Contestants should not overlook them. Set lieve should purchase the stamps and get right after them today. Fair weather is another ally of the contestants, of which they are making good use.

publishers of the Danbury News, died suddenly here. He was a half brother of the later James Montfomery Bailey, and upon Mr. Bailey's death in 1904 became one of the owners of the

Scores are Doubled.

democratic ideas and ideas of Aura-ham Lincoln, and will permanently engage in the systematic inculcation of the patriotic spirit among the American people, and the teaching of those principles of human and inthose principles of human and inthese principles of human and inthese principles of human and inthose princip Saturday at the City Postoffice almost touched \$10,000.

Today and tomorrow promise to be he biggest days of the entire contest those contestants who live up to their resolve to make them banner ones will be the same whose names are distinguished by receiving one of the eighteen gold prizes.

Division of Prizes.

Following is a list giving the exact sums in which the \$450 fund will be divided:

First Prize\$150		
Second Prize 875	in	Gold
Third Prize \$25	in	Gold
Fourth Prize \$20	in	Gold
Fifth Prize \$20		
Sixth Prize \$20		
Seventh Prize \$26		
Eighth Prize \$20		
Ninth Prize \$10		
Tenth Prize \$10		
Eleventh Prize \$10		
Twelfth Prize 810		
Thirteenth Prize \$10		
Fourteenth Prize \$10		
Fiftegath Prize \$10		
Sixteenth Prize \$10		
Seventeenth Prize \$10		
Eighteenth Prize \$10		
Rouse vourselves, polic		

Maj. Raymond Pullman and Post-Maj. Raymond Pullman and Post-master M. O. Chance are interest-edly watching your efforts in this contest. Prove to them you are the patriots they believe you to be. Visit the City Postoffice, or The Herald office, 427 Eleventh street riet M. Berry and \$1,000 to William northwest, today and enter The Roy Berry, son of Daniel P. Berry, northwest, today and enter The Roy Berry, son of Daniel P. B Herald's War Savings Stamp con-alleged to have been killed by

Major Raymond Pullman, superintendent of police, last night asked his war savings and thrift stamps withon the Western front in France. In front of me on the desk lay a New York paper with big flaring head-LUSITANIA SUNK! AMERICAN

Remember! Those contestants who purchase their stamps at the City Postoffice will not need to fill out the specially surcharged blue cards as are given at The Herald office, 427 Eleventh street north-west, and the ten drug stores desig-

Be careful if you purchase you stamps where the special Herald contest receipts are given that they are made out fully and countersigned by whoever issues them. No ballots can be counted which

for are not properly countersigned. If you purchase your stamps from the ind City Postoffice or from The Herald it you will have no difficulty on this Get in the contest today.

fifty-minute canvass of your friends you can doubtless secure enough stamp orders to put you in the forerank of contestants for the \$150 first prize or one of the seventeen other attractive gold prizes offered you by O'Donnell, Ross P. Andrews

## day and Tuesday. "You have plenty of time to sell a raft of stamps and perhaps bring home a prize for yourself. "Help to win the war by buying and selling war savings stamps." AN'ADOO CUTS RATES FOR WAR VETERAN

Granted Cent-a-mile Fare.

Director General McAdoo yesterday authorized the railroads to grant a rate of 1 cent per mile for members of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the United Confederate Vetgold prizes aggregating \$450 will be erans and their families for the purpose of enabling them to attend their annual reunions next summer. of the Republic at Portland, Oreg. The reduction in fare will be contheir families who accompany them, on certificates of identification, which of the soldiers can reunite with their comrades, and it seems particularly desirable that they should not be denied the opportunity while their coun-

#### TELEGRAPHIC TIPS

substitute for whole wheat bread prepared by Frederick Michel, of this place, formerly a baker at the United States Military Academy, is being tested by the War Department.

Providence, R. I., Feb. 10.-Henry J. Rhode Island, from 1881 to 1891 and veteran of the civil war, is dead

Boston, Feb. 10.-Capt, Kenneth D. Marlett. of the Fourth Canadian them again. Mounted Rifles, now head of the New England Headquarters of the British-Canadian Recruiting Mis-

sing regreat over his illness. Earlier in the day Mr. Taft had been

Chicago, Feb. 10 .- Persons who stopped at the newspaper stand at the corner of North Clark and Webster streets to buy a morning paper missed Collidge Brown, 91 who for the last fifteen years sold papers there. He was dead. He was a grandson of two of Washington's generals in the Revolutionary War—Gen. Aaron Brown and Gen. Gates—the son of a man who was a bugler in the American army in the war in 1812 and himself was a soldier in the

Topeka, Kan., April 10 .- Damages of \$5,500 must be paid by Chauncey Dewey, of Kansas and Chicago, as a result of the Dewey-Berry feud in Cheyenne County, Kansas, test. Your action will be equiva- Deweys in the feud of June 3, 1903.

#### Here's Where You Must Buy Your War Savings and Thrift Stamps to Have Them Count in The Herald's War Savings Stamp Contest.

will be open day and night to sell stamps and receive ballots during the ten days of the contest.

THE CITY POSTOFFICE, corner Massachusetts avenue and North Capitol street northeast, will issue stamps upon request to all

N. N. HERBERT, Druggist .......1000 Virginia avenue southwest 



It was in an office in Jersey City. was sitting at my desk talking

to a lieutenant of the Jersey Na-tional Guard. On the wall was a big war map decorated with va-riously colored little flags showing the position of the opposing armies

I answered, "Not on your tintype."
"I beg your pardon?"
Then I explained to him that I

The windows were open and a feeling of spring pervaded the air. Through the open windows came the strains of a hurdy-gurdy playing in the street—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier."

"Lusitania Sunk! American Lives Lost!"—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier."

To us these did not seem to the Be a Soldier." To us these did not seem to jibe.

The lieutenant in silence opened one of the lower drawers of his desk and took from it an American flag which he solemnly draped over the war map on the solemnian the solemnian that the solemnian draped over the war map on the solemnian that the so

see a young fellow in mufti who looks physically fit, just stop him and give him this kind of a talk: 'Aren't you ashamed of yourself, a Britisher, physically fit, and in mufti when your Briton is on the firing line? Briton is on the firing liner riers and an, an American, in khaki, who came 4.600 miles to fight for your King and country, and you, as yet, have not enlisted. Why don't you shoulders; suspended on the street of the ries was my mean. join? Now is the time.

"This argument ought to get many red, white, and blue ribbon, with three little streamers hanging down. This was the recruiting insignia and

diately followed this action throwing the telegrams into the waste-basket. Then we looked at each other in silence. He was squirming in his chair and I felt I did not accost them.

Coming down the street I saw a

in the trenches? Here I am, an around in his chair, and stared at American, came 4,000 miles from Ogme in blank astonishment. A sink-den, Utah, just outside of New York, ing sensation came over me, but I to fight for your King and country. Don't be a slacker, buck up and get into uniform; come over to the recruiting office and I'll have you en-

asked you to, and he waited on.
The girl gave me a sneering look; I
was speechless.
I recruited for three weeks and

nearly got one recruit. This perhaps was not the greatest stunt in the world, but it got back at the officer who had told me, "Yes. we take anything over here. kill time—I was not as serious in those days as I was a little later when I reached the front)—well, it was the sixth day and my recruiting report was blank. I was getting low in the nocket-barmaids haven't much recruiting service gets a shilling for every recruit he en-

cruit is supposed to get this, but he would not be a recruit if he were wise to this fact, would he?

Down at the end of the bar was a After several fruitless inquiries Six" ales abcard. He asked me if he of the passersby, I decided to go could join, showed me his left hand, "on my own" in search of ruined two fingers were missing, but I said

startled by a report of Mr. Roose-velt's death. When he learned that the report was false he said, "I'm certainly glad to hear it."

mufti, and a little American flag in aminations. My recruit was passed the lapel of my coat. I had no as "fit" by the doctor and turned over to a corporal to make note of not to need me, but still that pointing scars. I was mystified. Suddenly ing finger made we feel and the said. not to need me, but still that pointing finger made me feel small and lill at ease. I got off the bus to try to dissipate this feeling by mixing with the throng of the sidewalks.

Presently I came to a recruiting you ain't, to bring this beggar in.' office. Inside, sitting at a desk was a lonely Tommy Atkins. I decided to interview him in regard to ion- a man in this condition?' "What do you mean by bringing in a man in this condition?"

group, and I could not help answering, "Well, sir, I was told that you took

I think they called it "Yankee impudence," anyhow it ended my re-

CHAPTER II Blighty to Rest Billets.

The next morning, the captain sent for me and informed me: "Empey, as a recruiting sergeant you are s washout," and sent me to a training

hustled to the quartermaster stores join. and received an awful shock. The commenced throwing a miscellane ous assortment of straps, buckles, and other paraphernalia into it. I thought he would never stop, but when the pile reached to my knees he paused long enough to say, "Next, No. 5217, 'Arris, 'B' Company." gazed in bewilderment at the pile of junk in front of me, and then my eyes wandered around looking for wagon which was to carry it to the wagon which was to carry it to the barracks. I was rudely brought to earth by the "quarter" exclaiming, "Erc, you, 'op it, tyke it aw'y; blind my eyes, 'e's looking for 'is batman to 'elp 'im carry it." Struggling under the load, with fre-quent pauses for rest, I reached our barracks (large car barns), and my

COLD OR COUGH

**ECKMAN'S ALTERATIVE** This Calcium preparation combats infec-tion and tones the system by siding in-tissue repair. Thousands have found it effective. Contains no Alcohol, Narcotic of Habit-Forming Drug.

manner, and answered, "That's all right, we take anything over here."

I looked at him kind of hard and replied, "So I notice," but it went over his head.

He got out an enlistment blank, and placing his finger on a blank line proper Tommy Atkins in heavy me how to adjust it on my person.
Pretty soon I stood before him a
proper Tommy Atkins in heavy
marching order, feeling like an over-

were lucky. They signed for seven years only.
Then he asked me my birthplace. I answered, "Ogden, Utah."
He said, "Oh, yes, just outside of New York?"
With a smile, I replied, "Well, it's up the State a little."
Then I was taken before the doctor and passed as physically fit, and was issued a uniform. When I reported issued a uniform. munition pockets, and two wide can-vas straps like suspenders, called "D" straps, fastened to the belt in front, passing over each shoulder, crossing in the middle of my back, and attached by buckles to the rear of the belt. On the right side of the belt hung a water bottle, covered with felt; on the left side was my was my entrenching tool, carried in a canvas case. This tool was a combination pick and spade. A canvar haversack was strapped to the left was the pack, also of canvas, held in "This argument ought to get many canteen in a neat little canvas case. My waterproof sheet, looking like a what you can do."

He then gave me a small rosette of red, white, and blue ribbon, with a wooden stick for cleaning the breach of the rifle projecting the breach of the rifle projecting the projectin from each end. On a lanyard around change of underwear, hold-all (con-taining knife, fork, spoon, comb, Armed with a swagger stick and my taining smit, toothbrush, lather brush, shaving toothbrush lather brush, shaving sannon fodder.

Two or three poorly dressed civilTwo or three poorly dressed civilians passed me, and although they appeared physically fit, I said to myself, "They don't want to join the could have a "hollow ground" stamat war with Patagonia, so that you could have a "hollow ground" stamped "Made in Germany"); then your housewife, button-cleaning outfit, consisting of a brass button stick, depressed and uneasy.

Coming down the street I saw a two stiff brushes, and a box of "Solvented it. It was a business call for fashionably dressed girl walking be brush and a box of dubbin, a writing me requesting my services for an side him. I muttered, "You are my pad, indelible pencil, envelopes, and fashionably dressed six, fashionably dressed six, fashionably dressed six, fashionably dressed six, side him. I muttered, "You are my pad, indense pay book, and personal belong to pay book to pay belong to pay book to pay belong to pay belong to pay belong to pay a can containing tea, sugar, and Oxo cubes; a couple of pipes and a pack-age of shag, a tin of rifle oil, and a Tommy generally car ries the oil with his rations; it gives

would sooner fight than be a

examination. This was very brief. We were put into troop trains and speak of them as fleas.

After we got out into the stream all I could think of was that there were a million German sumarines with a torpedo on each, across the warhead of which was inscried my name and address. After five hours we came alongside

a pier and disembarked. I had attained one of my ambitions. I was "somewhere in France." We slept in Looking out of the corner of my the open that night on the side of a eye I noticed that the officer who had recruited me had joined the were ordered to entrain. I looked were ordered to entrain. I looked around for the passenger coaches, but all I could see on the siding were cattle cars. We climbed into these. On the side of each car was a sign reading "Hommes 40, Chevuax 8."
When we got inside of the cars, we thought that perhaps the sign painter

"I beg your pardon?"

Then I explained to him that I would not sign it without first reading it. I read it over and signed for duration of war. Some of the recruits were lucky. They signed for seven years only.

On my feet were heavy-soled boots, studded with hobnails, the toes and heels of which were reinforced by steel half-moons. My legs were encased in woolen puttees, olive drab in color, with my trousers overlands. loaded camel.

is taken from him and he is issued a Lee-Enfield short-trench rifle and a on the eighth day of the week he is France is to see the men engaging in

mets, a sheepskin coat, rubber mack-

we went up the gangplank of a little steamer lying alongside the dock. At the head of the gangplank there was an old sergeant who directed that we line ourselves along both rails of

## W.&J. SLOANE

### ATTRACTIVE RUGS At Moderate Prices

In all the standard grade Domestic Rugs which are particularly suitable for Spring furnishings, our extensive assortment provides for every requirement.

The selection includes Axminster and Body Brussels Rugs in a great variety of distinctive patterns; Scotchstyle Wool Rugs in designs of novel character; Rag Rugs in quaint old-fashioned styles; "Willow" Grass Rugs in the latest effects and colorings.

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had reversed the order of things. ing, in its dim light, to rid their u After forty-eight hours in these derwear of the vermin. A popular and trucks we detrained at Rouen. At very quick method is to take your this place we went through an intensive training for ten days.

auon posts, and machine-gun a smattering of trench cooking, sanitation, bomb throwing, reconnoitering, listening posts, constructing and repairing barbed wire, "carrying in" parties, methods used in attack and defense, wiring parties, mass formation, and the procedure for a attacks.

On "

we arrived at the town of F.—.

After unloading our rations and equipment, we lined up on the road order to march.

A dull rumbling could be heard. The sun was shining. I turned to the man on my left and asked, "What's the noise, Bill?" He did not know, but his face was of a pea-green color. Jim on my right also did not know.

grizzled sergeant, properly fed up with the war, so I "awsked" him. "Think it's going to rain, sergeant?"
He looked at me in contempt, and
grunted, "'Ow's it a'goin' ter rain
with the bloomin' sun a 'shinin'?" I lad, and you'll get enough of 'em be-

fore you gets back to Blighty."

My knees seemed to wilt, and I squeaked out a weak "Oh!"

Then we started our march up to ong ungainly rifle patterned after the Daniel Boone period, and you have an idea of a British soldier in Blighty.

Before leaving for France, this rifle rest billets, because while in them. rest billets. In France they call them rest billets, because while in them, Tommy works seven days a week and on the eighth day of the month of the property of the month of the control o

given twenty-four hours "on his a "cootie" tempt and mets, a sheepskin coat, rubber mackintosh, steel helmet, two blankets, large barn on the left side of the
tear-shell goggles, a Balaclava helmet, gloves, and a tin of anti-frostbite grease which is excellent for
greasing the boots. Add to this the bite grease which is excellent for and the hundredth one for Tommy. creasing the boots. Add to this the weight of his rations, and can you shrapnel-proof helmet (shrapnel-proof blame Tommy for growling at a twenty kilo route march?

Having served as sergeant-major in the United States Cavalry, I tried to tell the English drill sergeants their business, but it did not work. They immediately put me as batman in their mess. Many a greasy dish of stew was accidentally spilled over them. I woke up the fellow lying on my left, who had been up the line before and asked him.

"Does the straw bother you, mate? waiter, so when the order came It's worked through my through from headquarters calling for I can't sleep."

In a sleepy voice, he answered.

sent to Southampton, where we de-trained, and had our trench rifles is-sued to us. Then in columns of twos who is wont to jab it into you and place to be attacked. we line ourselves along both rails of the ship. Then he ordered us to take life belts from the racks overhead and put them on. I have crossed the ocean several times and knew I was not seasick, but when I bushled. advantage in having fleas on you inthe American, while the "cootie" has the bulldog tenacity of the English-man, he holds on and consolidates or that life belt, I had a sensation of digs in until his meal is finished. There is no way to get rid of them permanently. No matter how often you bathe, and that is not very often,

or how many times you change you underwear, your friends, the ties" are always in evidence, billets are infested with them, pecially so, if there is straw on the

tree with their shirts over their kness engaging in a "shirt hunt."

At night about half an hour before "lights out," you can see the Tommies grouped around a candle, trymies grouped around a candle

back and forward in the flame the candle and burn them out.

defense, wiring parties, mass forma-tion, and the procedure for poison-gas attacks.

On the tenth day we again met our friends "Hommes 40, Chevaux 8."

These were rubbed smooth with a bit of stone or sand to pre-with a bit of stone or sand to pre-vent splinters. They were about eighteen inches long, and Tommy friends "Hommes 40, Chevaux 8." eighteen inches long, and Tommi Thirty-six hours more of misery, and length will reach any part of the body length will reach any part of the body which may be attacked. Some of the fellows were lazy and only made uipment, we lined up on the road columns of fours waiting for the many a night when on guard, looking over the top from the fire step of the front-line trench, they would have given a thousand "quid" for the other six inches. Once while we were in rest billets

an Irish Hussar regiment camped in an open field opposite our billet. After they had picketed and fed their horses, a general shirt hunt took place. The troopers ignored the call hung their shirts over a hedge and pick them off by hand, and he

swered, "We haven't had a bath for nine weeks or a change of clabber. If I tried to pick the 'cooties' off my

my back and forth among the explorers such as, "Say, Bill, I'll swap you two

One sunny day in the

was writing a letter; every now and "That ain't straw, them's cooties."

From that time on my friends the "cooties" were constantly with me. "Cooties," or body lice, are the bane utes, get an inspiration, and then resume writing. At least the finished his sume writing. At last be finished his writing to an insect firm, so the runner passed me I engaged him in conversation and got a glimpse at the address on the envelope. It was addressed to Miss Alice Somebody, in London. The "runner" informed me that Miss Somebody was the major's sweetheart and that he wrote to her every day. Just imagine it, writing a love letter during a "cootie" hunt; but such is the creed of the trenches.

#### IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED? New Jersey Physician Said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW.

RED BANK, N. J., Special .- Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the 'I have taken a bath and put on brand-new underwear; in fact, a complete change of uniform, and then turned in for the night. The next morning my shirt would be full of them. It is a common sight to see eight or ten soldiers sitting under a tree with their shirts over their knees engaging in a "shirt hunt."

remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consultating physician of the Kline Labora-tories of this city is achieving won-terful results. Old and stubbora cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write a story of the consultations of the Kline Labora-tories of this city is achieving won-terful results. Old and stubbora cases have been greatly benefited.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write a story of the consultations of the Kline Labora-tories of this city is achieving won-terful results. Old and stubbora cases have been greatly benefited.



# THE WASHINGTON HERALD Office, 427 Eleventh street northwest,

polleemen, firemen and mail carriers who apply to the Superintendent of Letter Carriers' Office, on the main floor. Policemen and firemen must show their badges when they get their stamps on this new credit plan from the City Postoffice. Blue receipts are not necessary when stamps are procured at the JOHN FRENCH SIMPSON, Druggist, 7th and R. I. ave. northwest

T. A. T. JUDD, Druggist .. Fourteenth and Girard streets northwest FENTON C. COLLINS, Druggist ..... 766 Rock Creek Church ros R. H. SHIPLEY, Druggist......2501 Nichols avenue southeast flag which he solemnly draped over the war map on the wall. Then, turning to me with a grim face,

LIVES LOST! The windows were open and

"How about it sergeant? You they will be needed in the course

of a few days."
We busied ourselves till late in
the evening writing out emergency
telegrams for the men to report when the call should come from Washington. Then we went home, I crossed over to New York, and as I went up Fulton street to take the subway to Brooklyn, the lights in the tall buildings of New York seemed to be burning brighter than usual, as if they, too, had read "Lusitania Sunk: American Lives Lost!" They seemed to be glowing with anger and righteous indigna-

message, "Repay!"

Months passed, the telegrams lying handy, but covered with fust. Then, one momentous morning the lieutenant with a sigh of disgust removed the flag from the war map and returned to his desk. I imme-diately followed this action by

tion, and their rays wigwagged the

out-of-town assignment. Business was not very good, so this was me I st very welcome. After listening to the proposition, I seemed to be saying: swayed by a peculiarly strong force within me, and answered, "I am fer, but I am leaving for England next week," and hung up the swung

The trip across was uneventful. I linded at Tilbury, England, then got into a string of match-box cars and proceeded to London, are asked you to," and he walked on. riving there about 10 p. m. I took a room in a hotel near St. Paneras Station for "five and six—fire extra." The room was minus the fire, but the "extra" seemed to keep me warm. That night there was a Zep-pelin raid, but I didn't see much of it, because the slit in the curtains was too small and I had no desire to make it larger. Next morning the telephone bell rang, and some one asked, "Are you there?" Anyway, I learned hardly. was, hardly. Anyway, I learned that the Zeps had returned to their Fatherland, so I went out into the street expecting to see scenes of awful devastation and a cowering populace, but everything was nor-mal. People were calmly proceed-ing to their work. Crossing the

'Can you direct me to the place He asked me, "What damage?" In surprise, I answered, "Why he damage caused by the Zeps." With a wink, he replied.

treet I accosted a Bobbie

"There was no damage, we missed British-Canadian Recruiting Mission, has received word that in recognition of bravery while serve ing in France and of record recruiting work since his return from over seas, he has been commissioned a major.

Little Rock, Ark, Feb. 10.—William H. Taft. who came here to address soldiers at Camp Pike, sent a message to Mr. Roosevelt expressing regreat over his illness. Earlier in the day Mr. Taft had been startled by a report of Mr. Rose. to interview him in regard to joining the British army.

the door. He looked up and greet-ed me with "I s'y, myte, want to I looked at him and answered, "Well, whatever that is, I'll take a Without the aid of an interpreter,

I found out that Tommy wanted to know if I cared to join the British army. He asked me: "Did you ever hear of the Royal Fusiliers?" Well, in London you know, Yanks are supposed to know everything, so I was not going to appear ignorant and answered, "Sure. After listening for one-half hour to Tommy's tale of their exploits on the firing line, I decided to join. Tommy took me to the recruiting headquarters where I met a typical English captain. He asked my na-tionality. I immediately pulled our my American passport and showed

it to him. It was signed by Lansing—Bryan had lost his job a little while previously. After looking at the passport, he informed me that he was sorry but could not enlist me, as it would be a breach of neutrality. I insisted that I was not neutral, because to me it seemed that a real American could be neutral when big things in progress, but the captain would not enlist me.

would not enlist me.
With disgust in my heart I went out
in the street. I had gone about a
block when a sergeant who had followed me out of the office tapped me lowed me out of the office tapped me on the shoulder with his swagger stick and said: "S'y, I can get you in the army. We have a Jeftenait' down at the other office who can do anything. He has just come out of the Ct. T. C. (Officers' Training Corps) and does not know what neutrality is." I decided to take a chance, and accepted his invitation for an introduction to the lieutenant. I entered the office and went up to him, opened the office and went up to him, opened up my passport, and said: "Before going further I wish to state that I am an American, not too

**NEVER NEGLECT A** Serious throat and lung troubles usually begin thus. At the outset or even when

Habit-Forming Drug. \$2 size, now \$1.50, \$1 size, now \$0c Price includes war tax. All druggists. Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia. proud to fight, and want to join your He looked at me in a nopchalant